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'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4H

by

Louis Marks

'Planet of Evil'(Working Title)

EPISODE TWO

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'DOCTOR WHO' - SERIAL 4H - 'PLANET OF EVIL' (WORKING TITLE)
EPISODE TWO.

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
SARAH JANE SMITH
SALAMAR
VISHINSKY
SORENSEN
PONTI
DE HAAN
ASTRONAUT

NS EXTRAS

* * * * *

SETS:

Ext. The Clearing
Ext. Jungle
Ext. Rock area
Int. Dome
Int. Quarantine berth
Int. Command area.

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Jungle. Night.

* * * * *

'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4H

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'Planet of Evil' (Working Title)

EPISODE TWO

1. EXT. THE CLEARING. NIGHT.

(REPRISE EPISODE
ONE FROM THE
POINT WHERE THE
DOCTOR AND SARAH
ESCAPE. SUDDENLY
THE SOUND OF
'STATIC' AND THE
RED-OUTLINE OF
THE ENERGY MONSTER
IS BEARING DOWN
UPON THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Back, Sarah! Get back!

(SUDDENLY A PATROL-
LING GUARD COMES
ROUND THE DOME.
HE REACTS AND
OPENS FIRE ON THE
MONSTER.

THE CRACKLE OF
STATIC INCREASES,
TERRIFYINGLY, AND
IT SWINGS UPON
HIM.

THE DOCTOR PULLS
SARAH INTO THE
SHELTER OF SOME
BUSHES. THEY
WATCH HELPLESSLY
AS THE VALIANT
GUARD IS SUCKED
INTO THE MONSTER.

HE SHRIEKS AND
FIGHTS, DROPPING
HIS GUN, BUT
SLOWLY DISAPPEARS
AS THE THING
CONSUMES HIM.

PONTI AND DE HAAN
COME ROUND THE
DOME)

PONTI: Nothing ...

DE HAAN: I heard a noise.

PONTI: Who's the guard on this sector?

DE HAAN: Hara ... No sign of him.

PONTI: Let's get some light round
here.

(THEY GO BACK
ROUND THE DOME.
THERE IS A PLOP.
THE BODY OF THE
GUARD, HORRIBLY
WASTED, IS EJECTED
BY THE INVISIBLE
THING.

THE DOCTOR AND
SARAH STARE.
THE STATIC
NOISE, LOWER
NOW, IS MOVING
AWAY. THERE
IS A FAINT SHIMMER
OF RED. BUSHES
MOVE AS THE THING
LEAVES THE CLEARING.

SARAH CLUTCHES
HER HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: All right, Sarah.
I think it's gone.

SARAH: That's just how I felt
before - in the jungle. As though
I was being drawn from my body.

THE DOCTOR: Then you had a very
narrow escape.

(HE GETS UP AND
MOVES CAREFULLY
OVER TOWARDS THE
DEAD GUARD. SHE
FOLLOWS)

SARAH: What is it, do you think?

THE DOCTOR: Not sure yet but I've
got a very unpleasant theory. We're
on the edge of the universe here ...
the rule of order and the laws of
physics no longer apply ...

(HE KNEELS TO
STUDY THE CORPSE)

2. INT. DOME. NIGHT.

(VISHINSKY AND
SALAMAR ARE
CHECKING THE
CONTROL SYSTEMS
AS PONTI ENTERS)

VISHINSKY: Everything's normal.

SALAMAR: Something caused that power
drain.

VISHINSKY: There was a temperature
drop of twenty four degrees.

PONTI: Controller -

SALAMAR: Later, Ponti. We have a
systems fault.

PONTI: I believe the base is under
attack, Controller.

SALAMAR: Under attack? By what?

PONTI: De Haan heard something.
And the guard on the east sector
seems to have disappeared. We need
lights out there.

SALAMAR: The east sector? ... Check
the prisoners!

(VISHINSKY OPERATES
THE WALL SWITCH.
THE PANEL TO THE
LIVING AREA SWINGS
BACK. THEY HURRY
IN ... SALAMAR
LOOKS AT
VISHINSKY)

SALAMAR: (cont) As I thought!

VISHINSKY: I'll call the crew to
general alert.

3. EXT. THE CLEARING NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
AND SARAH STILL
WITH THE GUARD'S
BODY)

SARAH: It's as if...as if the
life was just...sucked out of
him.

(SIREN SOUNDS.
THEY REACT. WE
HEAR MEN SHOUTING,
RUNNING FEET)

THE DOCTOR: I think we've been
missed. Come on.

(THEY HEAD BACK
ACROSS THE
CLEARING. A
SEARCHLIGHT SWINGS
ACROSS THEIR
PATH, PROBING
THE SHRUBBERY.
THEY FALL FLAT.
THE FINGER OF
LIGHT FLICKERS
PAST THEM.

THE DOCTOR URGES
SARAH UP. THEY
HURRY TOWARDS
THE JUNGLE.

PONTI AND GUARDS
COME ROUND THE
DOME. PONTI SHOUTS,
LEVELS HIS CARBINE.

VL

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THE DOCTOR AND
SARAH VANISH
INTO THE
BUSHES.

RAY BOLTS
WHISTLE AFTER
THEM. THE
GUARDS RACE
IN PURSUIT)

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4. INT. DOME. NIGHT.

(VISHINSKY AT
THE OPEN WINDOW)

VISHINSKY: With the power drain
the magnetic lock must have
failed.

SALAMAR: Obviously. But we still
don't know what caused it.

(PONTI APPEARS
AT THE ENTRANCE)

Well?

PONTI: (SHAKEN) It's something
you should see for yourself, Controller...
They've killed Hara!

5. EXT. THE CLEARING. NIGHT.

(SALAMAR COMES
FROM THE DOME
WITH PONTI AND
VISHINSKY.

TWO GUARDS
STAND OVER
HARA'S BODY.
THE SEARCHLIGHT
ILLUMINES THE
SCENE.

SALAMA WALKS
TO THE BODY AND
LOOKS DOWN
AT IT. A MOMENT)

SALAMAR: They must be re-captured
and made to pay for this!

PONTI: The dense vegetation is
limiting the range of our sensors,
Controller.

SALAMAR: Then launch the oculoid
tracker at first light. They
must not escape.

PONTI: Very good, Controller.

(SALAMAR LOOKS
AGAIN AT THE
SHRIVELLED
REMAINS OF THE
GUARD)

SALAMAR: Professor Sorenson should see this.

VISHINSKY: He's under medicare in the Probe.

SALAMAR: Have him brought here, Vishinsky. And I want a full bio-analysis to establish the cause of death.

TELECINE 1:Ext. Jungle. Dawn.

Waving branches and
intertwining grasses.
Sound f/x of winds
and odd screeching. The
DOCTOR and SARAH struggle
forward. The DOCTOR
helps her up.

SARAH: It's so dark...I can't
see...

THE DOCTOR: Hold this.

He gives her the end
of his scarf.

SARAH: Where...where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Sssh! Listen!

Nothing, for a moment,
except the moaning wind.
And then, in a momentary
lull, we clearly hear the
noise of static.

THE DOCTOR: It's heading this
way. Quickly!

He pulls her into cover.

The DOCTOR and SARAH
burrow into hiding. Their
P.O.V. the movement of
bushes and grass as the
INVISIBLE MONSTER heads
towards them. The static
noise is a steady ticking,
not the frenzied rattle it
makes when attacking.

The DOCTOR glances up at the sky and motions SARAH to stay still. The noise of the static recedes. The bushes move again. They remain frozen for a time, then the DOCTOR lets his breath out in a sigh of relief.

DOCTOR: Fortunately time was on our side.

SARAH: Time?

DOCTOR: How was it that earthling scribbler once put it? ... Night's candles are burnt out ... and jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty mountain top. Or words to that effect.

SARAH: (LOOKING ABOUT) It's getting light.

DOCTOR: That's what he meant.

SARAH: Doesn't it like daylight?

DOCTOR: That ... as the same scribbler put it ... is the question.

He gets up and moves off in the direction taken by the monster.

SARAH: (ALARMED) Doctor! Where are you going?

PM

The DOCTOR doesn't
answer. Simply
strides away. It is
now getting noticeably
lighter.

SARAH hurries after
him.

PM

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6. EXT. THE CLEARING. DAY.

(SHOWING THE
EXTENSION LEG
THAT, BY
INFERENCE,
SUPPORTS THE
PROBE. A
LADDER IS
ATTACHED TO
THE LEG. A
GUARD COMES
INTO SHOT AND
STARTS TO CLIMB
UP TO THE
PROBE)

- 14 -

PM

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7. INT. PROBE COMMAND AREA.

(VISHINSKY AT
THE CONSOLE)

VISHINSKY: Trajectory chamber
three ... ignition procedures ...
activate ...

ASTRO: (BELOW CONSOLE) Trajectory
chamber three ... activated. Oculoid
function normal.

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PM

8. EXT. THE CLEARING. DAY.

(THE OCULOID
TRACKER, A
SILVER MACHINE
WITH A LENS
LIKE A LARGE
EYE, DESCENDS
FROM THE BASE
OF THE PROBE.

IT HOVERS FOR
A MOMENT, ITS
TINY ENGINE
DRONING IN AN
ANGRY WASP NOISE,
THEN IT SETS
COURSE AND RASPS
AWAY OUT OF SHOT)

PM

9. INT. PROBE COMMAND AREA.

VISHINSKY: Launch attitude seven ...
telesystems on transverse sweep made.

ASTRO: Transverse sweep established.

VISHINSKY: Maintain obular
frequencies. (HE TURNS TO SALAMAR)
Oculoid tracker launched.

ASTRO: Obular frequencies
transmitting to monitor three.

(SALAMAR LOOKS
AT MONITOR THREE.
THE SCREEN SPRINGS
TO LIFE AND AFTER
SOME FLASHING
SETTLES TO SHOW
AN AERIAL SCANNING
VIEW OF THE JUNGLE)

PM

10. EXT. JUNGLE. DAY.

(DOCTOR AND SARAH
PUSHING AHEAD.
SUDDENLY THEY
HEAR THE BUZZ.

THE DOCTOR
LOOKS UP, THEN
DRAGS SARAH
INTO HIDING.
THEY WATCH THE
'EYE' HOVER
NEARBY, THEN
PASS THEM)

SARAH: What was that?

DOCTOR: I suppose he would have called
it an elphin spirit of the forest,
if he'd ever seen one. I met him
once, you know.

SARAH: Who? Shakespeare?

DOCTOR: Charming fellow but a dreadful
actor. That's why he took to
scribbling.

SARAH: Never mind him! What was
that thing?

DOCTOR: Some sort of surveillance
device, I imagine. Come on. At
least we know we can't get lost ...

(THEY MOVE OFF)

11. INT. PROBE.COMMAND AREA.

(MONITOR THREE
IS STILL
SHOWING THE
OCULOID P.O.V.
JUNGLE CANOPY.
SORENSEN COMES
IN WITH PONTI)

SALAMAR: You've seen the body?

SORENSEN: (NODS) All my party died
the same way ... a kind of total
dehydration.

SALAMAR: I have the bio-analysis
here. All the organs are un-damaged,
no contusions or evidence of pressure.
Complete extraction of bodily fluids
from tissues.

VISHINSKY: We've no weapon in our
technology that could cause such an
effect.

SALAMAR: A heat weapon would have
produced external injuries. The
indications are that some very rapid
form of freeze-drying occurred.

SORENSEN: Isn't this irrelevant,
Controller?

SALAMAR: Irrelevant?

SORENSEN: I came to Zeta Minor to prove a theory that could save our civilisation. And I have been successful. That's all that matters.

SALAMAR: Seven astromen have died at the hands of these aliens.

SORENSEN: There is more at stake here than seven lives. Our solar system is dependent upon a dying sun. I have discovered a new and inexhaustible energy source - the energetic quality of rock formations on the fringe of the universe -

VISHINSKY: Salamar! (HE INDICATES THE MONITOR) It won't be long now.

(Onto Page 21)

SALAMAR: Excellent! Order the
pursuit party out!

(SORENSEN MOVES
FORWARD ANGRILY)

SORENSEN: You are wasting time,
Controller! You must get my samples
aboard and prepare for immediate
take-off!

(SALAMAR LOOKS AT
HIM COLDLY)

SALAMAR: I am well aware of your
high authority in the Science
Council, professor. But this is
a military expedition with military
objectives. I quote from the
manual ... 'Hostile alien forces,
wherever detected, must be searched
out and liquidated.' That operation
is now in hand.

12. EXT. ROCK AREA. DAY.

(ESTABLISH THE ROCKPOOL
IN FOREGROUND. THE
DOCTOR AND SARAH ARE
MOVING TOWARDS IT)

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... here it is.
It must be.

(HE BEGINS TO EXPLORE
ROUND THE POOL)

Yes ... it's fed from the north ...
The source must be several miles
away ... it seeps through ... dark
caverns underground ... no light of
any kind ...

(SARAH APPROACHES WITH
THE UTMOST TREPIDATION)

SARAH: Is this where the thing lives?

THE DOCTOR: It doesn't live here ...
it doesn't live anywhere. This is
it.

(THE SOUND OF THE EYE
APPROACHING IN THE SKY.
BUZZING. SARAH BECOMES
AWARE OF IT. THE DOCTOR
IS TOO EXCITED BY HIS
FINDINGS)

SARAH: Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: What do you see there?

SARAH: It's a sort of pool. (WARNING)
Doctor ... we ought to hide.

(THE EYE IS NOW STATIONARY
OVERHEAD. THE DOCTOR
IGNORES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Look down into it.

SARAH: Doctor ... if we don't get
away from here.

THE DOCTOR: In an ordinary pool,
you'd see something ... if only
your own reflection.

(DESPITE HERSELF SARAH
BECOMES INTRIGUED BY IT.
WE TOO LOOK DOWN INTO THE
ROCKPOOL AND SEE IT IS
TOTAL NOTHINGNESS)

SARAH: (AWED) There's ...

(REALISING THE DREADFUL
SIGNIFICANCE OF THE WORD)

nothing. (TURNS TO DOCTOR) How do
you mean ... this is it?

(FROM A NEW ANGLE WE SEE
THAT PONTI AND A GROUP OF
GUARDS HAVE EMERGED
FROM THE JUNGLE AND ARE
STANDING IN A CIRCLE ROUND
THEM. THEY ALL HAVE THEIR
GUNS POINTING TOWARDS
THEM)

PONTI: Drop all your weapons and
raise your hands over your heads.

(DOCTOR AND SARAH LOOK
AT EACH OTHER AND
RAISE THEIR HANDS)

SARAH: I told you!

PONTI: (ADVANCING) I said drop your
weapons.

THE DOCTOR: I have a spectrometer
in my inside breast pocket but I'd
hardly call that a weapon.

PONTI: Drop it?

THE DOCTOR: It'd break. And it's
rather valuable.

PONTI: Do as I say.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES HIS
SPECTROMETER FROM HIS
POCKET AND PLACES IT
GENTLY ON THE GROUND.
PONTI PICKS IT UP.
LOOKS AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: It's an ordinary spectrometer, with one or two Venusian refinements. It's quite harmless.

PONTI: Now the rest. Come on.

THE DOCTOR: I've nothing up my sleeve, if that's what you mean.

PONTI: (TO GUARDS) Search him!

(THEY COME TO
SEARCH THE
DOCTOR THERE
IS A BRIEF
STRUGGLE AS
HE RESISTS.

PONTI STEPS
FORWARD TO
INTERVENE.

HE IS ON
THE EDGE OF
THE POOL WHEN
HIS FOOT SLIPS.

HE FALLS
INTO THE POOL
WITH A SCREAM.

THEY STAND
TRANSFIXED
AS HE VANSIHES.

THERE IS NO
SPLASH, NO NOISE.
JUST SILENCE AND
THEN NOTHING.

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A GUARD MAKES
AS IF TO GO
AND SAVE HIM.

THE DOCTOR
IS SUDDENLY
DEADLY SERIOUS)

THE DOCTOR: Get back, man! Get back!

(THE GUARDS
ARE THUNDER-
STRUCK BY
THE EVENT)

It's high time I had a serious
talk with someone intelligent. You
have interfered with the balance of
nature on this planet in ways you
don't understand. It may already
be too late.

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13. INT. DOME. DAY.

(SORENSEN IS MOVING
THE CANISTERS
CONTAINING HIS
SAMPLES FROM A
LOCKER. DE HAAN
IS WITH HIM)

SORENSEN: Get some men. I want
these canisters loaded as soon as
possible.

DE HAAN: What's in them?

SORENSEN: Refined ore ... energy ...
I calculate six pounds of this
material, activated in our own
solar system, would produce heat
equivalent to the output of our own
sun over a period of three centuries.

DE HAAN: Oh.

SORENSEN: Don't you see what that
means, man? Full-scale exploitation
of this planet will provide us with
perpetual energy in any quantity
wherever we need it! I've made the
greatest discovery in scientific
history ...

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DE HAAN: (LOOKING AROUND) Do you need any of this other equipment, professor?

SORENSEN: You don't understand the implications, do you? No - there's nothing here. The base can be abandoned.

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14. INT. COMMAND AREA.

VISHINSKY: The prisoners have cleared quarantine.

SALAMAR: Weapons?

VISHINSKY: The detectors revealed nothing. If they caused the deaths they used some suprasensory process.

SALAMAR: It is not unknown for aliens to utilise such techniques. Bring them up.

VISHINSKY: (INTO INTERCOM) Have the aliens brought up.

SALAMAR: Where is Sorenson?

VISHINSKY: Getting his samples aboard preparatory to launching.

SALAMAR: I have given no orders for launching.

VISHINSKY: He is simply preparing. There is no harm.

SALAMAR: There are seven deaths to be accounted for.

VISHINSKY: Sorenson has a lot of authority in high circles. It may be to antagonise him, Salamar.

SALAMAR: It is still a civilian. Military priorities take precedence ...

(THE DOOR SLIDES
OPEN AND THE
DOCTOR AND
SARAH ARE BROUGHT
IN UNDER GUARD)

Bring the prisoners forward.

THE DOCTOR: Prisoners? We've come here to help!

SALAMAR: You are prisoners of the Mandoran Space Service and you are charged with deverse acts of war against the subjects of Mandora. How do you plead?

THE DOCTOR: This is ridiculous! Have you any idea what you've up against on this plancet?

SALAMAR: You will not respond to questions with counter-questions! I am Salamar, Controller of this Probe -

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor. How d'you do?

VISHINSKY: Silence!

SALAMAR: This interrogation will be conducted in a formal and orderly manner in accordance with Space Service regulations. Failure to comply will result in your immediate execution.

THE DOCTOR: Isn't that rather drastic? You'll never learn anything that way.

15. INT. QUARANTINE BERTH.

(THE CANISTERS
ARE BEING
BROUGHT INTO
THE CHAMBER.

THE TARDIS STILL
STANDS IN THE
CENTRE.

SORENSEN IS ON
THE GALLERY WITH
THE ASTRONAUT)

ASTRONAUT: Radioactive reading just
within our tolerance. What do they
contain?

SORENSEN: Mineral elements from the
planet.

16. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(AS BEFORE.

DR, SARAH,
VISHINSKY,
GUARDS)

SALAMAR: Yesterday you were discovered with the body of one of our scientists. Last night one of our guards died. You were seen kneeling over him.

THE DOCTOR: They died because of your own stupidity. Do you have any idea what you are meddling with here? Beyond this point. (CHECKS HIMSELF) No ... not beyond it. Here. On Zeta Minor itself ... is the boundary between existence as you know it and ...

(VISHINSKY HAS
LISTENED TO
THIS WITH GROWING
' INTEREST)

VISHINSKY: And what?

THE DOCTOR: That other universe which minds like yours cannot begin to understand.

VISHINSKY: Other universe?

SALAMAR: It is nonsense. Clever deception to cover their real motives.

THE DOCTOR: From the beginning of time they have existed side by side ... each the total antithesis of the other ... so much so that each is even unconscious of the other ... You call it 'nothing' ... a meaningless word to cover your total ignorance. Centuries ago, scientists invented another word for it ... anti-matter, they called it. Another mumbo jumbo word. But you, here, have tried to cross the boundary into that other universe and plunder it ... dangerous folly ...

(THE DOOR OF
THE CONTROL
OPENS AND
SORENSEN COMES
IN. HE IGNORES
THE DOCTOR AND
CROSSES TO
SALAMAR)

SORENSEN: Salamar, I must talk to you.

SALAMAR: Later.

SORENSEN: Everything is loaded aboard. Soon it will be night again ... If we don't begin the return flight today ...

THE DOCTOR: What have you loaded aboard? You're not actually going to carry back with you any bits of this planet?

SORENSEN: Of course. That was the whole purpose of my expedition.

THE DOCTOR: You must show them to me.

(SALAMAR IS
GETTING INCREASINGLY
ANGRY. A SENSE
OF NOT BEING IN
CONTROL.

HE ASSERTS
HIMSELF)

SALAMAR: No! (TO GUARDS) Take them out. Lock them in the forward hold. I'll deal with them later.

THE DOCTOR: 'If you don't listen to me, Salamar., you'll never get off this planet!

(THE GUARDS LEAD
THE DOCTOR OUT.
WHEN THE DOOR
CLOSES SALAMAR
TURNS FURIOUSLY
TO SORENSON)

SALAMAR: Now, Sorenson, I am aware of your position. But I am in command of this probe and I decide when the ship takes off. Do you understand?

(SORENSON IS
THINKING, HARDLY
HEARING)

SORENSON: What did he mean - never get off this planet?

17. INT. QUARANTINE BERTH.

(SCENE OPENS AS
DOCTOR AND SARAH
ARE THROWN IN
BY GUARDS. THE
DOOR IS SLAMMED
AND BOLTED)

SARAH: Rough, aren't they?

THE DOCTOR: Just your rude soldiery,
Sarah. The longer I live the harder
I find it to reconcile myself to the
decline in good manners.

SARAH: Doctor, we could just get
into the Tardis and disappear...

(THE DOCTOR CONSIDERS
THE IDEA, DISMISSES
IT RUEFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: It's tempting to let
them go ahead and destroy themselves.
The trouble is they wouldn't be the
only ones.

SARAH: What d'you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Cataclysm, Sarah. The
big bang. End of universe... What's
this? (cont...)

(HE PICKS UP A
CANISTER AND
READS THE LABEL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Sample three.

(HE SHAKES IT.
PUTS HIS EAR
AGAINST IT)

SARAH: What is it?

(THE DOCTOR CAREFULLY
UNSCREWS THE LID.
THE CANNISTER HAS
VERY THICK WALLS
AND INSIDE IS A
SURPRISINGLY
SMALL AREA. THE
DOCTOR TIPS
SOME OF THE DUST
INSIDE INTO THE
UPTURNED LID.
THE DUST IS A
RED POWDER)

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINING POWDER) Do
you remember the rocks round that
pool?

SARAH: They were a sort of brownish
colour.

THE DOCTOR: This is a concentrated
form.

SARAH: It's changing colour. (cont...)

(IN CLOSE SHOT WE
SEE THE POWDER
DO JUST THAT.
CHANGE COLOUR
FROM RED TO GREEN.
THEN BACK AGAIN
TO RED)

SARAH: It hurts my eyes to look
at it.

THE DOCTOR: Not surprising. Anyone
who handles this for long...

(HE EATS HIS LAST
JELLY BABY AND
CAREFULLY SCOOPS
SOME OF THE POWDER
INTO THE EMPTY
BAG. SOUNDS OF
MECHANISM STARTING
UP. WHIRRING.
HUMMING)

SARAH: (REACTING) That sounds like...

THE DOCTOR: It's the compression
units. They're preparing the launch.
The idiots. They don't really think
they'll be allowed to leave with this,
do they?

17a. EXT. THE CLEARING. DAY.

(SHOWING THE LANDING
LADDER BEING
RETRACTED. NOISE OF
ENGINES)

18. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(SALAMAR, VISHINSKY
AND ASTRONAUTS ARE
IN POSITIONS FOR
COUNT DOWN TO
LAUNCH.

SORENSEN LOOKING
PLEASED WITH HIMSELF,
IS BEHIND SALAMAR)

VISHINSKY: Pressurisation complete...
activate cyclo-stimulators... Power
jets to lock-in positions... gyro-
stabilisers activate...prepare for
final ignition...ten...nine...eight...

(SUDDENLY THERE IS A
VIOLENT RUMBLING.
THE MECHANISM GOES
MAD AND LIGHTS IN THE
COMMAND AREA
OSCILLATE WIDELY)

ASTRO: Pressurisation falling...cyclo-
stimulators not responding!

SALAMAR: Activate secondary launch
units.

VISHINSKY: Secondary launch units
activated.

(THE NOISE CONTINUES)

SALAMAR: I don't understand...

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SORENSEN: What's gone wrong?

ASTRO: Emergency power units inoperative.
Main and secondary circuits failing.

SALAMAR: Cut the engines!

(THE ASTRONAUT OPERATES HIS
CONTROL LEVERS. THE ENGINE
SOUND DIES AWAY)

VISHINSKY: It doesn't make sense.....

(SUDDENLY THE WHOLE PROBE
SHUDDERS. THERE IS A
LOUD ROARING NOISE)

SORENSEN: Look!

(THEY WHEEL AND STARE
THROUGH THE WINDOW
FACES REFLECTING THEIR
SHOCK.

THE SHAPELESS INVISIBLE
MONSTER IS NOW LIMNED
IN ELECTRIC BLUE AS IT
ADVANCES ON THE SHIP)

SALAMAR: What is it?

VISHINSKY: It's going to attack
the ship!

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(SORENSEN IS STARING WITH
EAGER SCIENTIST'S EYES)

SORENSEN: Energy..... pure energy in
physical form.... Incredible!

VISHINSKY: Operate the force-field barrier!

(SALAMAR HITS A
COMMUNICATION BUTTON)

SALAMAR: Get the alien prisoners up
here immediately.... (TURNS) I think
that thing has something to do with them.

ASTRONAUT: (PANICKING) The barrier won't
work, controller! There's not enough
power!

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19. EXT. THE CLEARING. DAY

(THE MONSTER IS STILL
ADVANCING TOWARDS
THE SHIP)

-44-

-45-

19A. INT. COMMAND AREA

SALAMAR:(TURNS TO ASTRONAUT) Get out
there and stop it!

(A GROUP OF ARMED ASTRONAUTS
DASH FROM THE COMMAND AREA
AS THE DOCTOR AND SARAH ARE
LED IN)

-45-

-45A-

19B. EXT. THE CLEARING. DAY

(THE ASTRONAUTS TUMBLE
OUT OF THE SHIP, FAN OUT AND
START BLASTING AT THE
APPROACHING MONSTER.
ONE OF THEM IS OVERCOME)

-45A-

-45B-

19C. INT. COMMAND AREA

THE DOCTOR: (SEEING SITUATION) Fools!
You've sent those men to their deaths.
Use your force-field barrier!

VISHINSKY: It won't work!

THE DOCTOR: Show me the controls.

-45B-

-45C-

19D. EXT. CLEARING DAY

(THE ASTRONAUTS RETREAT BEFORE
THE ADVANCING MONSTER.
TWO OF THEM ARE OVERCOME AS
THEY ATTEMPT TO REGAIN THE
SHIP, AND FALL OFF THE LADDER)

-45C-

~~245D-~~

19E. INT. COMMAND AREA

(THE DOCTOR IS PUNCHING
BUTTONS ON A COMPUTER
PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: I've linked the force-field
control to your atomic accelerator.

VISHINSKY: That's too dangerous

THE DOCTOR: Press the force-field
control

-45D-

-45E-

19.F. EXT. CLEARING DAY

(THE MONSTER IS HALTED IN
A SHOWER OF ELECTRICITY.

(INTERCUT WITH REACTIONS
FROM COMMAND AREA)

FINALLY THE MONSTER RETREATS
SLOWLY

-45E-

-46-

20. INT. COMMAND AREA

VISHINSKY: Thank you, Doctor.

SALAMAR: All right, (POINTS)
Tell us what you know about
that.

THE DOCTOR: My dear fellow, it's
nothing to do with me. It's the
result of your own meddling.

SORENSEN: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: You're a scientist. Surely
you appreciate the dangers of transferring
material from one dimensional zone to
another.

SORENSEN: But the whole purpose of my
expedition -

THE DOCTOR: Was based on a false hypothesis.
You're tampering with incredibly
dangerous forces.

SALAMAR: But the monster's gone!

THE DOCTOR: Temporarily perhaps.
But while those mineral elements are
aboard it will always return.....
You've provided a bridge across which
the whole force of another universe
can flow.

VISHINSKY: Are you saying we're trapped?

THE DOCTOR: Unless you abandon those
canisters, yes.

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SORENSEN: But we need those mineral samples!

THE DOCTOR: Why?

SORENSEN: Our sun is dying. By taking material from this planet we can re-fuel it and save our civilization.

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid that isn't the answer. You must find an alternative energy source within the known universe.

SALAMAR: If we jettison the canisters we can take off?

THE DOCTOR: Providing it's made clear.... I must try to communicate your intention to leave as you came. Empty-handed.

(ON TO P.48)

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VISHINSKY: You can do that?

THE DOCTOR: I can try. I belong to a species that has developed extra powers.

(SALAMAR LOOKS
AT THE OTHERS.
THEY GIVE THEIR
UNSPOKEN ASSENT)

SALAMAR: Very well. But the girl must stay here ... just in case. (TO THE DOCTOR)
You may go.

(A GUARD SHOWS
HIM TO THE DOOR,
MAKES TO FOLLOW)

THE DOCTOR: Alone. I must approach by myself.

(HE EXITS)

SARAH: Be careful

(THE DOOR CLOSES)

SALAMAR: Launch the oculoid traker. I want his movements monitored.

(VISHINSKY GOES TO
THE CONSOLE)

22. EXT. ROCK AREA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
COMES OUT OF
THE JUNGLE AND
MOVES TOWARDS
THE POOL. HE
STANDS ON ITS
BRINK, CONCENTRATING)

23. INT. CONTROL AREA.

(THE SCENE ON
THE MONITOR, AS
FROM THE OCULOID
POV)

24. EXT. ROCK AREA. DAY.

(SUDDENLY THE
NOISE OF STATIC,
VERY LOUD VERY
NEAR.

THE DOCTOR SWINGS
ROUND.

THERE IS A SWIRL
OF DUST, A FAINT
REDNESS IN THE AIR.

THE MONSTER IS
ADVANCING UPON)

THE DOCTOR: No ... No, you don't
understand! I want to help
to help!

(HE GIVES A CRY.

THE MONSTER IS
UPON HIM. HE FALLS
BACK, DOWN INTO
THE POOL OF NOTHING,
AND VANISHES)

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles

FADE OUT